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WOMAN'S WORK

Vol. XXIV. JUNE, 1909. No. 6

In connection with the approaching Pan-Presbyterian Council at New York, the International Union of Women's Foreign Missionary Societies, in the Presbyterian and Reformed churches, will hold an all-day conference, June 16, in the chapel of the Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, Fifth Ave. and 48th St. Mrs. David J. Burrell of New York will preside. The conference will open with a devotional service at 10 A. M., led by Mrs. Robert Mackenzie of New York. There will be missionary addresses, a paper on *The Progress of the Kingdom* by Mrs. Robert Whyte of London, an account of her visit to the Far East by Mrs. Bainbridge, and a Question Box, conducted by Mrs. Chas. N. Thorpe, president of the Philadelphia Society. The closing devotional service will be led by Mrs. Calvin R. Stewart of Richmond, Virginia.

During the fiscal year which closed April 30, the Board of Foreign Missions received $1,500,000, or $200,000 more than in any other year of its history; there was no deficit on the last twelve months, and the old deficit of $170,000 was reduced to $105,000. Total offerings sent through the Woman's Boards to Mr. Dwight H. Day, Treasurer, amounted to $425,000; of this sum, $40,000 were the contributions of children and Societies of Young People, and it is a credit to these organizations that, excepting $1,000, they sent all their money through the regular channels.

A noble gift, in behalf of retired foreign missionaries, is a piece of land 200x400 feet which adjoins the campus and has been put in trust with the University of Wooster, Ohio, for the purpose of providing sites for four separate dwellings. A woman deeply interested in missions has been laying aside little by little until she has become able to meet the cost of this property, $2,500. It is her hope that four other individuals may now volunteer to build upon these lots four modest homes with such conveniences as will make not a few veterans in missionary service comfortable in their declining years. Dr. Holden, president of the University, sends us this welcome information and adds: "It should not be necessary for missionaries when they have finished their active service to pray for death. We all owe them a debt, for they have carried our cross and fought under our flag."

A few young women, as well as men, from Oriental lands are soliciting funds in this country. In answer to inquiries about such, from some of its up-State constituency, the New York Women's Board advises Societies never to donate money to a person who is not represented by a treasurer, nor divert offerings which have been made for missions of our Church to any other purpose whatever.

It was one of Dr. Ellinwood's sayings that, when appealed to for support of just claims of the Church, Presbyterians often answer, "I have too many of other people's children in bed with me; I cannot arise and give."

Men file into the Board offices from day to day and remark, "I wish to speak with Mr. Speer," in the manner of those expecting an interview within thirty seconds. They look considerably dampened when the clerk answers, "Mr. Speer has gone to South America." In the Secretary's absence, his office correspondence is in charge of Rev. G. W. Fulton of West Japan Mission.

Good news from Chile, the best from South America in a long time: Rev. Jas. H. McLean of San Fernando went down to Valparaiso, in April, to assist in evangelistic meetings. There he witnessed what has never been known before in Chile Mission, a turning to the Lord in such numbers as reminds one of Korea. "In two nights," he says, "I saw almost a hundred confess Christ for the first time, and without the semblance of frenzied emotion advance to the front, give their names and addresses and enlist in the Catechumen Class." This is occasion for thanksgiving in June.

AFTER long interruption of Persia mails, it is a great satisfaction to present a letter from Tabriz this month. Since it was written, Russian troops have relieved Tabriz and, alarmed by their presence, the Shah has again promulgated the Constitution which he revoked one year ago.

THE rain of bullets in the Far East has struck down three gallant young Americans. Two missionaries were shot at Adana, Asia Minor, while in the act of arresting a fire which threatened to place a school of eighty girls at the mercy of the mob. Homer C. Baskerville, only twenty-four years old, was shot while leading a forlorn hope out of Tabriz to bring in food for the starving. He went to Persia on a two-years' engagement as teacher, but had resigned his position and, with an American's ardent love of liberty, had thrown himself into the Nationalist struggle, thereby forfeiting the protection of his country's flag. The words of Rev. S. G. Wilson's cablegram: "Baskerville passed away nobly," apply to these three men alike. We extend our sympathy to Rev. H. C. Baskerville, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Atwater, Minn., in the loss of his son.

IT is estimated that of 50,000 Armenians in Adana Province 23,000 have been killed; those left, chiefly women and children, are "without homes, clothing or bread." This condition extends to adjacent territory in North Syria. Dr. Dorman of Beirût College, and others, have gone up to the scene of massacre to distribute relief. Money for this purpose will be forwarded by *Dwight H. Day, Treas., 156 Fifth Ave., New York.*

LETTERS just received convey the mournful tidings that Prof. Livonian, of Aintab College, and eighteen pastors—nineteen Protestant men of the flower of intelligence and usefulness to their country—were all delegates to the annual church meeting at Adana and, while they slept over night in a Protestant church on the road, some of them accompanied by their wives, they were surprised by an attack of Turkish soldiers. They defended themselves for a time, but the soldiers set the church on fire and, once more, martyrs ascended through flames to God.

WRITING from Beirût, Syria, April 26, Dr. H. H. Jessup says: "No one can divine the cause of this fiendish outbreak which has spread over scores of towns and villages. The most obvious explanation is that it is a revolt of fanatical Moslem tribes against the Constitution. These terrible massacres reveal the true inwardness of Islam." Recalling the Damascus horrors in 1860, Dr. Jessup says he fully believes that as God brought good out of evil then, so He will now do, and adds: "Thousands of dollars will be needed to feed and clothe these new widows and orphans."

THE early death of Mrs. Wm. L. Berst, in Hunan, was announced six months ago. To her, Mrs. Van der Burgh of Siangtan pays this tribute: "Three short years for Christ in China, yet so filled with unselfish service that she was known among her Chinese friends as 'the One with the Loving Heart.'"

THOSE who carefully studied their *Christus Liberator* (United Study 1905-6) are the better prepared to follow newspaper reports of Mr. Roosevelt's East Africa journey. Some of the missions named on pages 169-190 are sure to get a call and a bracing appreciation from the distinguished traveler.

THE Pan-American Science Congress held at Santiago, Chile, is discussed in *The Outlook* of May 8.

CURITYBA School opened in January with one hundred and forty-six girls present the first day.

AN American has been selling Singer sewing machines at Curityba, Brazil.

MISSION churches in the Federal District, Mexico, are largely composed of Indians. Under the faithful preaching of two Seminary students, one of these congregations at San Andres was revived, and these "corn-planters" made an offering of $45, one Sunday, for Home Missions in Mexico; "two bank bills were deposited by Indians wearing twenty-five-cent sandals and cheap cotton trousers."

AN odd discovery at Merida Church, Yucatan.—Rev. Isaac Boyce found four or five Armenian Christians "regular attendants and steady contributors"; also a Korean whom Dr. Moffett baptized.

Our Missionaries in Latin America

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES. Mission address in Mexico City is *Apartado* 305. Send letters for Vera Cruz *via Laredo*.

MEXICO, N. A.

Miss Rena B. Cathcart, Mexico City, D.F.
Miss Anna May Hunt, " "
Mrs. W. E. Vanderbilt, " "
Mrs. Wm. Wallace, Coyoacan, "
Mrs. Newell J. Elliott, Vera Cruz.
Mrs. J. T. Molloy, Aguas Calientes.
Miss M. Kate Spencer, "
Miss Mary Turner, "
Mrs. C. Scott Williams, San Luis Potosi.
Mrs. Chas. F. Petran, Saltillo.
Miss Wheeler, *Apartado* 91, "

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Mrs. W. B. Allison, Guatemala City.
Dr. Mary E. Gregg, " "

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Mrs. C. E. Bixler, Estancia, Sergipe.
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Miss Ella Kuhl, " "
Miss Effie Lenington, " "
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CHILE, S. A.

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Mrs. W. E. Browning, Santiago.
Mrs. Robt. B. Elmore, "
Mrs. W. H. Lester, "
Mrs. Jas. F. Garvin, *Casilla* 811, "
Mrs. Jesse S. Smith, Copiapo.
Mrs. W. Boomer, *Casilla* 645, Concepcion.
Mrs. Jas. H. McLean, San Fernando.

COLOMBIA, S. A.

Mrs. T. H. Candor, Bogotá.
*Mrs. C. S. Williams, *Apartado* 35, "
Mrs. Walter S. Lee, Barranquilla.
Miss Leila W. Quimby, "
Miss Jessie Scott, "

VENEZUELA, S. A.

Mrs. T. S. Pond, *Apartado* 404, Caracas.

In this country: Mrs. Isaac Boyce, Wooster, Ohio; Miss Mary L. Freeman, 384 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. G. A. Landes, Florida, N. Y.; Mrs. W. E. McBath, 924 T St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; Miss A. B. McPherson, Marshall, Mich.; Mrs. W. A. Waddell, Florida, N. Y. *Suddenly called home by illness.

For information concerning other Societies working in this field consult Dr. Dennis' *Centennial Survey* and Beach's *Atlas of Protestant Missions*.

Manse and Campus at Coyoacan

[Coyoacan is in the Federal District of Mexico, a suburb of Mexico City.—ED.]

The last year has been the best of all the game. As usual, the greater part of my work is not reportable, and consists in doing odds and ends.

MATERIAL IMPROVEMENTS.—The Bed Fund for students of the College and Seminary amounted to more than enough to pay for sixty iron beds. The cost, including freight from Saltillo and hauling to Coyoacan, was a little more than $1,200, but it is comforting to know that new beds will never be needed in our day and generation. The wardrobes, made by one of our Cuban students, are nearly enough to go around; one dozen washstands have been purchased and muslin curtains made for the dormitory windows. The College dining-room is also substantially equipped, and the next President's wife, or the President's next wife, may have to persecute her friends for dishes, but the present incumbent will have surcease from begging along that line. We are less ashamed of our domestic department than of yore, and the change in the students is marked. They are much more orderly and take pride in keeping their rooms neat. With the new baths and sanitary arrangements, they are a nice, clean, wholesome set of young fellows who make my motherly heart swell with pride.

Mr. Brown and the students have done nobly at making sidewalks. Before, we fairly floated around in mud and water during the rainy season.

Converse Hall is finished and is such a comfort! Plain, substantial, just like Presbyterianism, no gingerbread work about it but solid and comfortable looking. An electric gong is a great promoter of punctuality. Twenty-eight flower pots have been presented by a good church woman. Our campus is quite disreputable, but a few more plants, trees and garden hose, and the desert will blossom as the rose. Last year's graduating class raised $25 to buy a Mexican flag to float over Converse Hall.

REVIVAL.—The crowning event of the year was the revival. We knew that beds and bathtubs would not make an ideal Theological Seminary. In fact, we were very much discouraged over the spiritual condition of us all. The students were nice boys, doing comparatively good work, but *the* thing was lacking, and we felt that we had labored in vain. In November came not only "showers of blessing," but a downpour upon all. I wish every one of our Mission, every one of our Board, every one of our Mexicans, could have been at chapel exercises that morning in November, our Day of Pentecost. I knew the boys better after those three hours spent in prayer and giving testimony than in two years before. There was no "mighty rushing wind"—we would probably have thought it an earthquake if there had been,—but all began to speak with new tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. Such prayers I never heard in English or Spanish. Many of the students are the only members of their families who are Christians, and how they did pray for those at home! The first answer came from away

down in Yucatan. Antonio Ferraez came in one day a couple of weeks later, his frank, handsome face beaming. He had just had a letter from his mother, and she and her daughter "believed." The best part of the revival is in the transformed lives of the boys and in that respect it has lasted. They went, some to their homes, some to vacation work, brimful and running over, and every day brings letters from them of a general awakening in all parts of the country.

NEGLECTED COUNTRY CHILDREN.—When vacation came I planned to visit Mr. Wallace's field with him. Ozumba, San Andrés, Totoltepec, San Lorenzo, Tezonco, etc., every place was down on the list for a visitation, and Miss Beckwith promised to stay with the children. Alas, for any glorious evangelistic dreams I may have had. Miss Beckwith went to the United States, and scarlet fever epidemic made me nervous about leaving the children. We did visit San Lorenzo over a Sabbath and when we returned little Catherine Vanderbilt had sickened and died. It was almost as if one of our own had been taken. Our Janet still begs to go and see Catherine, and when I tell her that she cannot, for Catherine is in heaven, she wants to telephone to her.

I am thankful that I got as far as San Lorenzo. I never saw such a place for children. As I slid off an exceedingly skinny-looking horse, I was surrounded by twenty-five little ones, who seemed to spring from the ground. I turned around and taught them "*Dio Diós es amor*" on the spot, for our stay in San Lorenzo must be short and I was not sure of getting so many children together again. My fears on that point were groundless. They swarmed around the door of our room and of the church like so many ants. I know how impossible it is for me to go there often, but those children lay heavily upon my conscience and I mean to work through an ex-student living there. It is such a bad atmosphere for little children to grow in. Miserable little *tiendas* on nearly every corner, where *pulque* and *mescal* are sold, whose walls are adorned with pictures which are certainly not elevating. We have already sent out two picture rolls and one thousand Scripture text cards, and will flood the town, if necessary, in order to get those horrid pictures down.

AN INCIDENT OF HOUSEKEEPING.—In the midst of a pouring rain, a few weeks ago, there appeared at the manse door twelve grown-ups with three babies, from our congregation at San Andreas. Two of the babies were brought for baptism. Mr. Wallace left the Faculty meeting, which was solving problems in the study, and asked me to wade over to the church to play the hymns. After the baptism we thought it would be nice to serve gingerbread and blackberry juice, as the people had come so far and it was such a disagreeable day; so we almost swam back to the manse. I was sure of the gingerbread, for I had baked that morning, and since we came to Coyoacan I bake by the square yard instead of foot. I thought I was sure of a two-quart bottle of blackberry juice as well, but when I came to open it, it was molasses. What a plight, and the congregation all assembled! What would you have done under the circumstances? Probably exactly what I did—opened some jars of blackberries, strained off the juice for the baptismal party, added sugar and water to the berries, *à la* Mrs. Wiggs, and fed them to the Faculty who stayed to supper. One not only learns in whatsoever state she is to be content, but to fill up whomsoever comes with whatsoever she may happen to have in the house.

Incidentally, my being organist at services depends upon whether the students who can play are present, or are out holding services at other places. My policy is never to do a thing myself that I can get a student to do, especially when he can do it better than I can. As I said at the beginning, I fill gaps. On the whole, it is quite satisfactory to me if not to the gaps.

Mary McOuat Wallace.

A POSTSCRIPT, April 27.—What a bed of roses a theological seminary is when Mission and Presbytery decree that a primary department shall be opened, and no place to open it up, or in, or on, or with! To be sure we have the boys—that is the main thing, and Rev. Alfonso Herrera came and took hold of the department.

The downsittings and uprisings of this

institution are truly comical, particularly the former. There are not enough chairs in any one building, Converse Hall, dining-room or church, for everybody to sit down at once. It really is absurd to have to move chairs from building to building. Some saint will come to the rescue, seat the church with beautiful new pews, and then the church chairs can be stationed in dining and class rooms. Shall I say it? Those sixty iron beds are already full of boys and several are sleeping on boards laid across wooden horses. This week comes a letter saying that a piano for the use of the students has been shipped from New York and "kindly let me know what the duty is." Sorrow may drive one mad but surely joy does not, or where would I be to-night?

M. McO. W.

MISSION DAY SCHOOL, MEXICO CITY.
Huddled for gymnastics in the *patio*, where washing is done.

Chilean Women at Home and in Church

Santiago should be one of the healthiest cities in the world, when modern drainage, but lately introduced, becomes general. The mortality among young children is terribly high, due largely to filth and carelessness. The people are such fatalists. The mother will say: "Yes, the baby died. God willed it, so we must be reconciled." That sounds very fine but nearer the truth would be—"I never bathed the child, I gave it what the rest of the family eat or what it cried for, and so it died." Of course many women, both Protestant and Roman Catholic, have neat, well-kept homes; but there is work to be done all the time along that line.

When Miss Florence Smith was here, last year, we organized three bands of women in different parts of the city. Each band meets every fifteen days, from two till four o'clock, and the women sew for the benefit of the church or the very poor. While we sew, we sing hymns or I read or talk to them. One of the pastors has several times read helpful booklets on the care of the home and children, which he translates from the French as he reads. They are fine. There must be something of the kind in English if I only knew where to get it. These booklets are written to women of the working class. What I have been able to find in English has been difficult to adapt to needs here. Sometimes we close with a twenty-minutes prayer-meeting, at other times with one prayer. The meetings are very informal and do us all good. From twelve to twenty-five, or even forty women are present and sometimes a dozen children.

Just now two evangelical churches are holding services together while the building of one is being enlarged. The meetings are inspiring. Last Sunday I had thirty-three young women and big girls in my class, while I regularly teach about fourteen.

Santiago is so big that we feel almost lost here. Everywhere are black-robed priests, massive churches and convents. One of our people spent three days in prison this month, because he did not take off his hat when the coach passed with the priest, bearing the host to administer extreme unction. Most of the people fall on their knees when they hear the bell of the coach. In the north it was quite different. People here are much more fanatical, but I believe fanaticism is to be preferred to indifference.

Emma F. Garvin.

From the Men's Side.

Our annual meetings in January were very good. Some rather difficult questions regarding the location of workers were satisfactorily settled, and we feel that we have a right to expect a good year. Conditions seem more favorable than for some time past. Of course we always want more money, but we are thankful for what we have.

Presbytery, which now consists of 15 churches, 17 ordained ministers (of whom

8 are missionaries), 4 licentiates and 26 local evangelists, ordained 3 new ministers and reports 34 Sabbath-schools with over 2,200 members. Total membership of the churches is 867, of whom 136 were received during the year on confession. They raised for all purposes 27,800 *pesos*, about $7,000 gold, or $8 per member.

The American Bible Society has called Rev. Francisco Diez, pastor of one of our Santiago churches for nineteen years, to go to New York and assist in the revision of the Spanish edition of the Bible. He is already on the way, and I have been asked to take charge of the church during his absence. Senor Diez is a scholarly man, and has endeared himself to the people. *James F. Garvin.*

Some Curse, Some Bless

The places mentioned are in the State of Santa Catharina, South Brazil.

A few weeks ago I went up to Lages in the far interior. Half an hour after getting off my mule at the end of a seven days' ride, the Franciscan friars flooded the town with posters, in which they warned the people against this "social vampire, devouring wolf, liar, and representative of a false religion which is being rejected in the most civilized countries by thousands. Last year in the United States, 12 governors of States, 312 ministers, 112 senators and representatives, 417 doctors, and hundreds of others left Protestantism" to go into the Roman Catholic Church. Lages people already knew something of the Gospel, and many sent back the posters to the friars, with inscriptions more emphatic than polite. The hall where we held services was filled as I have never seen it before. I preached every night for twelve nights, to large and enthusiastic audiences.

Five visits were made during the year to Camboriu, where the most signal manifestations of the Spirit of God have been seen. At every service, no matter what the weather, the people come long distances on foot, carrying their little children. And how they do listen and sing! A night school has been started, taught by one of the church members, and every night you will find even gray-haired men learning to read and write, that for themselves they may study the Word of God. Communion services appeal to the heart. You see tears in the eyes of many as they remember their Saviour's love, and hear the suppressed sobs of others, who have not been able to join the church as yet, because of sad complications in their lives. I feel very sorry for several of these persons, for I see how hopeless are their conditions. Forty were received to the church last year.

One of the new converts and his wife gave the land for a house of worship, and eighteen men went into the forest with axes and brought out all the lumber necessary for the frame of the building. We need it, for there is none large enough for the crowds which come to services. You would be astounded if you could go into these humble homes and talk with the people. Men and women who never heard the Bible till perhaps a year ago will quote you passage after passage, though many of them do not know how to read. As you go through the district, issuing from homes where formerly you would hear only obscene songs, the old Gospel songs are ringing, and you will hear the same in the fields, from the lips of hard-working men. And they have to suffer for their religion. Insults and persecution are heaped upon them. A Christian young man died at Camboriu who was not yet a member of church, and the priest, though the cemetery is municipal property, forbade his burial there. Friends of the dead made the priest see the indefensibility of his position until he allowed the grave to be made in a retired spot in the cemetery, among weeds and underbrush. He ordered them not to carry the body through the gate, but to cut the wires just in front of the grave and carry it through there. He said that a Protestant is like a dog or horse and must be buried accordingly. Our people are subject to treatment of this kind in a great many places. Rome is making the fight of her life to maintain her power in South America.

R. F. Lenington.

"THE foremost Protestant institution on the continent of South America is Mackenzie College, at São Paulo, Brazil."—Beach's *Geography of Foreign Missions.*

A Decade Rounded with Five Graduates

Barranquilla School has steadily gained in numbers, in the face of such opposition as it never had to cope with before. A so-called Government School, supported by business men, native and foreign, was opened last July, with a German master of no mean local fame at its head, and over $1,000 (gold) was monthly contributed to pay the salaries of teachers and other running expenses. The school was free and especially advertised to attract boys of the better class who wished a High School or commercial education; those of humble birth were discouraged, though not actually refused admission. This movement threatened to draw the paying element away from our school, but nearly all our boys remained loyal and new ones were matriculated, so the school's financial standing remained firm. The year closed, showing by the roll that our school of 112 was the largest in the city, exceeding the free Government School by seven boys. About 40 per cent. were free pupils, children of the worthy poor. Several pupils were lost because daily Bible lessons are required, but this was partially offset by a new regulation giving all classes except the primary one hour daily in study of English, double the time formerly devoted to that popular branch.

Closing exercises were held Nov. 17. The morning was given to the programme of the primary department, and the grammar grades and High School department occupied the afternoon. There were the usual religious recitations and hymns, dialogues and songs of a secular character, and a few model classes. The crowning features were the orations of the graduating class of five in the scientific course, and the presentation of diplomas, the first in the history of the school now completing its first decade.

Two of the graduates are members of the church, one has not united because of the opposition of his parents, a third is very friendly to our church as his family also are.

(Mrs. W. S.) *Dora Turk Lee.*

BOYS' SCHOOL, BARRANQUILLA, COLOMBIA.

In July, the Annual National Sunday School and Young People's Convention of Mexico assembles at San Luis Potosi.

Girls' Normal School, Saltillo, Mexico

The school year has been successful and there has been no lack of girls; seventy-five boarders crowded every corner. On account of the hard times in Mexico, some parents found it impossible to keep up payments on tuition, and necessary repairs had to be made on the school buildings, so there was a debt of about three hundred dollars. People are very anxious to keep their daughters in school, but many men are making scarcely enough to buy food for their families.

There were nineteen graduates—the largest number in our twenty-one years' history, and there was more than the usual excitement of public examination week and commencement. It required several entertainments to allow *all* of the class to appear on the programme. It is an old story to Miss Wheeler, who has seen one hundred and twenty-two graduate, but to the girls themselves it is ever new and it is their great day. Rev. T. F. Wallace, D.D., was appointed to deliver the address to the senior class. "Instead," he says, "I did something far better. I read an address prepared at my solicitation, by one of our girls who graduated eleven years ago. The splendid work she has done (and is still doing) as teacher, pastor's wife, mother, and active church worker, enabled her to send a message, beautifully expressed and rich in tender timely counsel and

warning. It was well received, and I trust, will not be forgotten nor unheeded by these sisters of hers."

All the graduates but one, a day pupil, have lived in the school about six years and are members of the church in Saltillo. A total of sixty-two graduates are now teachers.

How do girls happen to go to Saltillo School? Most of them are from Protestant homes and are urged to come by missionaries who, in their tours through the country, are looking out for the most promising girls. Five new pupils were not Protestant. They came from a small place up near the northern border of Mexico, through the influence of one of our young graduates whose equipment and character appealed to these Roman Catholic families. The girls were accompanied by the mother of one and also by a chief man of their village. Ten other boarders are from nominally Roman Catholic homes. Some of the girls have never read the Bible, much less studied it, but all listen very respectfully and generally take great interest in the daily Bible lesson; some are beginning to take part in Christian Endeavor Society meetings. —*Report.*

CLASS OF 1908, SALTILLO, ON PICNIC.
All now teaching in Mexico. Three teachers are in the group.

A Reminiscence of Central Brazil

We thought we were living in the interior of Brazil because it took us three days to get from the steamer to Villa Nova da Rainha. But, if you happen to look that town up on the map, you will think it is quite on the coast, and so did I after I had made a trip seventeen days further inland. We made most of the journey on a little packet-boat up the San Francisco River. At Santa Maria, where we made our longest stop, there was a little group of believers much disheartened by their long isolation and the persecutions they had endured. As I was the first foreign woman who had yet been seen in the town, I caused quite a commotion and the windows in our mud house were crowded with spectators. When I played the traveling organ all the town came to hear.

That was six years ago. Now there is a group of thirty-six church members who have their own worship hall where many attend and are interested, though they have no one to lead them and members must take charge in rotation. It is hard to keep true in a place where everything tempts one to be lax in morals and I often wonder whether we, who have had Christian training all our lives, would be as strong as these ignorant believers who have to fight against so many odds.

One incident shows how pathetically poor they are. A pair of shoes, too old to be offered any one, were about to be thrown away, when one of the Christians requested that they might be given to her. D. Rosa has been wearing these shoes every time she dressed up to go to church for the past six years.

At a place where we stopped a few days on that same trip, there is a famous shrine to a miracle-working image. Once a year a great festival is held there, when people come thousands of miles to fulfill their promises to *Bom Jesus da Lapa*. Then the town is full to overflowing with devotees, who, when unable to get room in adobe houses, build booths of palm branches, which look very picturesque. You may imagine that in this stronghold of Romanism a Protestant would have a pretty hard time.

(Mrs. P.) Julia Law Chamberlain.

My Last Visit to the Mecca of Bahia

For six years an old Protestant believer had lived at "Bom Jesus da Lapa" and services had been held by passing missionaries a half-dozen times, but no definite results accrued until last year. Two young fathers of families then expressed their desire to become Protestants. Their nicknames, "João do Sacristão" and "Antonio Beato," were significant, both showing the men to have intimate connection with the miracle-working shrine. The first name was given because John was grandson to a former sacristan, and the second ("Beato") was given because Anthony, since a child, had always accompanied his mother to services and assisted in singing mass. At the time of his conversion his was the principal male voice of the church. The conversion of the two, especially the latter, stirred the priests, not to a holy life and more spiritual care of their flock but to wrathful jealousy; and the day of their profession of faith —not in "Mary, mother of God," nor in the crucifix of the "Good Jesus of the Cave"—but in their living Lord and Master Jesus Christ was a stormy occasion.

It was Sabbath, and trouble was brewing all day. It had begun two nights before. After the noon service, we prepared the inner room of the little hired house for vespers at 4:30. The table was laid with white native towels, a white bowl with baptismal water, a saucer with broken crackers, and a thick glass containing wine. There were only eight men who dared attend. The first hymn begun, an egg thrown by an urchin broke the missionary's eyeglasses and spilled down the length of his coat. A man shut the street door and service continued.

A throng gathered and the storm broke over and about our little refuge. Tin cans and doors and windows were beaten with deafening violence; the voices of the mob swelled the noise with every insult and threats of extermination. The roof tiles were breaking up under the shower of heavy stones and came falling about our heads.

The service continued. We read, we preached, we prayed, and the two men professed their faith, while the mob became more aggressive and insulting as it found all ingress barred. The disturbance was becoming too great to permit of forcing the service to the end, when the mob broke through the front door. We could not then properly celebrate the Lord's Supper, but our meeting did not end till we had received the two new witnesses into the Christian Church. May the three believers in the "Lapa" stand fast and be used of God for disseminating His truth and light amongst the thousands of their countrymen who still attempt to get comfort and strength from the graven image of the cave.

Pierce Chamberlain.

[The Rev. Pierce Chamberlain sends also the following notes which he says were "suggested by the request of a lady at presbyterial meeting" to know some of the trials of a missionary life.—EDITOR.]

BRAZILIAN SMALL GAME.

One goes into the kitchen with a candle at night. There is a stealthy scurrying and rustle as of leaves. Shadows flit and one in its flight snuffs out the light. Oh! one's flesh creeps, as she feels them rushing up inside her skirts and around her neck, as a mad groping is made for the door. Next morning a hunt is instituted. Big kettles of boiling water, slippers, boards, brooms are the weapons used. As many of the household as the kitchen will hold assemble for the sport, and it is a regular clog dance and wild Indian war dance all in one. As each bit of kitchen furniture is moved, out drops a dozen to a million of the small game with their long antenæ, and the gathered family force must be quick beyond expression, with feet and hands, to stamp a small percentage of them out of existence before they reach cover. Everything is removed from the room and boiling water poured into every crack and crevice; even so, a thousand escape and in a week's time the cockroaches and their offspring seem never to have suffered a raid. Prolific as ever, they pop out at you as you move this article or that, and sally forth at night in hordes that appal.

Every traveler in Brazil carries his hammock and so sleeps in his own bed with that variety of cleanliness that most becomes him, but even so! One night the bed in the room was innocent-looking enough, for it was quite new, but

Mr. —— was wily with experience and did not trust himself to it. Besides, its springs were the usual hard boards and its mattress nothing but a puma skin. He swung his hammock and rolled into it. It sagged and barely touched the bedposts. Fortunately, he slept, being excessively tired with a long day's work, but as he took down his hammock in the morning he noticed a brown spot of suspicious shape. When verified it was found to be the real thing. The hunt was a quick one and a dozen blood-gorged "b-flats" were bagged.

One travels mule-back at the rate of thirty to forty miles a day, often brushing the leaves on either side of the trail. At certain seasons of the year, clinging in bunches to the underside of the leaves, are minute wood-ticks of a thousand tons of itching capacity, once they light on your clothing and find their way in myriads to your skin. If it is delicately thin, as in the case of Mrs. —— and her four-year-old boy, every one of the myriad *carapatas* raises a great welt so packed with smarting suffering that one can scarce keep himself from tearing the flesh to shreds. You can well imagine that sleep decamps and misery reigns for days.

Three blacks were paddling the big dugout down the swift Corrente when night overtook us and, a storm brewing, we sought refuge in a two-room hut on the high bank. My host, with a sick wife in the back room, readily gave me the use of the front one, too small in which to hang a hammock and just long enough for me to stretch out on a straw mat. After a long powwow with my host in the light of the fire on the floor, I turned over on my mat to sleep. Instead of sleep I felt a most peculiar sensation creep over my face. By passing my hand over my entire physiognomy I would get an instant's relief, but the queer sensation returned immediately, The night was indescribable. I did not know what was the matter. I had visited a family down with measles that morning; was I breaking out with measles? As the weary hours whiled away I could not imagine what the persistent malady was till I heard a chicken sneeze just back of my head. It was about three of the morning. I aroused my men who grumbled at the early start, and we were off, floating down the river. When day broke, three hours later, I was still rubbing the chicken lice from face and hands and was able to make a final raid on the pesky little disturbers.

We have not spoken of fleas, snakes, frogs, ants, lizards, and scorpions and tarantulas and venomous centipedes, and *cupim* and *traça* which are household pets throughout the tropics, whether you want them or not. All these things lend spice and a glamour to missionary life—when one is on furlough.

Bogota Notes

A Celebration.—Monday being Mr. Williams' birthday (about the only day taken any notice of here), we went with Mr. and Mrs. Candor for a *paseo* or walk. No one celebrates Christmas here, as we understand that word celebrate. It is vacation now (Dec., 1908), and as neither Mr. Williams nor I had been out of the city since last January, I thought a half-day spent on the mountain side with a picnic dinner would be beneficial to all. Of course we took little Newell and such boys as are still in the College. The Candors and we held a "mission meeting" on the banks of a beautiful stream, with towering mountains all around us.

In the evening we had callers, seven in all. One young man has suffered much persecution at the hands of his own parents and six brothers because he is a member of our church. In various ways he has heaped "coals of fire" upon the heads of those who have made his life miserable, and has shown himself truly a follower of Jesus. Two of our callers were from one of the wealthiest families in Bogota. It was nearly twelve when at last they had all gone, and we could rest after our long walk.

Parish Calls.—Both Mr. Williams and I are giving classes in English for an hour each morning, during vacation. This forenoon was given to several callers, on school business or for help, and the afternoon to making calls on the sick. We found contrasts in homes and people. Into a palatial home, from which the father was buried two weeks ago; and in the next block, a smoky, cobweb-hung hovel in which two half-blind old

women live. Twisted by rheumatism are their feeble limbs, and they can no longer sew. They have long been members of the little flock here, and though priests attempt to entice them back into Catholicism, by promises of entire support, they still are true to their Bible and their Saviour. From there we went on to see a man who underwent an operation yesterday for a tumor. For three years he has had two sons boarding in this College. He is a Roman Catholic, but wants his boys to be "men of character, which they never will become under any priest's teaching." He is what we call a saloonkeeper in the United States. Our next call was upon one of the stanchest friends of the College, a man who had two sons here last year and will send a third next year. He too is Roman Catholic, but he said he wants his boys to grow into men "with some ideas of decency and morality, and will not trust them to any priest's influence." This man is just recovering from severe illness, but was able to walk out to his garden with us, where he showed us the most beautiful roses I ever saw. We came home laden with them.

COLOMBIA ALL OVER.

Street Sights.—To-day we met a young woman, a few rags tied about her lean body, holding a tiny infant to her breast under a dirty shawl, and dragging a child who could not have been over a year old. The little thing clung to the mother's hand and ran barefoot on the rough pavement, to keep up with the mother's rapid walk. And this young mother, a girl of perhaps eighteen years, bore upon her back a sack containing twenty-five pounds of potatoes! Such sights are very common.

The "little plaza" is but a block from our College. Here squat the *peon* women, who have walked no one knows how many miles to the city, babies on their backs, to sell on plaza days. The babies, sometimes scarcely three weeks old, are laid in boxes beside the mother and fed the vile liquor of this country when they cry. It produces a drunken stupor.

From three to six people are found dead on the streets of Bogota every morning—from starvation. The city hospital, supported by gifts from devoted Roman Catholic women, has three inmates for every bed; the beds are simply planks. Patients just operated upon lie under every bed on the floor.

Winning Patronage for the Boys' School.—We had the usual open-to-all examinations two days last November, when I served tea and cookies to 120 people on the two afternoons. In this way we meet the parents of our boys personally, and in almost no other way can it be managed. Then we gave an entertainment one evening. If Bogota ever knew that there is a Protestant Boys' School here (and I believe they did know it in the time of Mr. Miles for he had the largest school in the city), they have forgotten it. We are working to grasp this school and pull it out of the waters of oblivion. The *sesion solemne* of that evening was very well attended.

The new school year opens Feb. 1. We have published and sent to seventy-seven towns over two thousand prospectuses of the College; 2,000 have been distributed in the city and large bills on the billboards have announced the College and its work. It was either this or allow ourselves to slip away into forgetfulness. When with the Romans, do as the Romans do or sit down and perish. Nineteen pupils were here when we came,

in a school that had over 200 when Mr. Miles was here. We found that the small number of boys is not because it is a Protestant school so much as because of the teachers it had. We have at last settled upon a Protestant Christian man for the preparatory department, and for the college department we have two well known, well-educated men here, neither of them Protestant but still further from being Roman Catholic. Both are of exemplary character and middle-aged. Mr. Williams and I will teach the classes in religion besides our secular subjects. We are having the college building put into better condition. With torn, old wallpaper everywhere, paint nowhere, plaster falling, windows broken, we scarcely could look or feel cheerful. At least we shall now be clean and look thrifty, and a hundred dollars which Mr. Williams earned in night classes will pay the bills.

Maude Newell Williams.

A Year in Brazil

Miss Lukens and I sailed from New York Dec. 5, 1907, on the *Tennyson*, with my aunt, Miss Ella Kuhl, and twenty-three other passengers. It was cold the day we left New York and it was more than hot the day we reached Rio de Janeiro, Dec. 22. As we walked up the Avenida Central, the most beautiful and the hottest street in the world, one of us said, "Oh, I want to go home!" but I can honestly say that was our only moment of homesickness. After Christmas my aunt left for Curityba, while we went to Nova Friburgo and had a delightful visit in the mountains with the family of Rev. T. J. Porter. We returned in time to welcome the *Esquadra Americana;* the biggest part of it for me was my step-father, Commander Kline of the *Georgia*. It was certainly one of the most impressive scenes I ever expect to see, when *our* battleships came riding majestically into the harbor of Rio, carrying *our* flag and thousands of our own people. By that time, we two considered ourselves of importance, for we had learned how to make change and to use enough Portuguese to bargain, and we were constantly helping some one of our countrymen in these particulars.

Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Porter and daughters, one born in Persia, two in Brazil, one in U. S. A.

Miss Dascomb, Miss Lenington, some of the Brazilian teachers and an English family came to the railroad station with Aunt Ella to meet us when we reached Curityba. The trip up from the port, Paranagua, is beautiful and wonderful, but it rained so that we saw nothing on the way over the mountains. However, this was a good excuse for three picnics down the mountain, during the year; it rained cheerfully on each occasion.

They say Curityba has 50,000 inhabitants, but one would never know it, for many of them settle in colonies by nationality—Italians, Germans and Polish, thriving and prospering among the kind Brazilians. Almost every colony has its own Roman Catholic school and church, but Protestant schools and churches, though begged for in some communities, are few and far between. As in every other town in Brazil, the main street in Curityba is called Fifteenth of November—their Fourth of July—there is always the Seventh of September St. and Third of May St., while squares are named after the great men in their history. I may as well confess that my knowledge of Brazilian history begins and ends with what I have learned from names of streets and parks.

I began my work in Curityba school the day after I arrived. Whatever would have become of Miss Lukens and me* without Grace and Bella Kolb, who were

*These young ladies went for only a year.—ED.

pupils in the school, and without the inborn kindness and goodness of everybody else, from Aunt Ella to the servants in the house, I do not know; for Portuguese as we spoke it was marvellous. For the first few weeks I kept a list of remarks that I wanted to make but could not. By the end of the year we could keep up a most animated conversation if Miss Lukens stuck to the subject of sewing materials and I to musical terms. She was as busy as possible from the beginning of the year to the end; my work was more irregular. I began with seven piano pupils and two English classes, and ended with a department of music, twenty-eight pupils, and Miss Grace Kolb as assistant teacher. We both had more requests for English lessons than there were hours in the day.

Miss Lukens' hobby was basketball. Teaching the game was easy, but teaching the spirit of a game was quite a different matter. My hobby was musicales; and my pupils seemed always ready to perform. Sometimes on rainy Saturday afternoons, after Christian Endeavor meeting, they had very serious and dignified little musicales of their own.

On our way home, we had almost a month's visit in Sâo Paulo. There we visited a great coffee *fazenda*, where we learned that all kinds of coffee come from the same tree, and that quality is largely a matter of size and shape, with other equally astonishing facts.

After my year in Brazil I have learned that Brazilians are the kindest people in the world; that the Protestant teachers and American schools are the greatest forces for good in that great country; that there are not half enough schools, and that I am unspeakably proud of being my aunt's niece. *Angie S. Kuhl.*

My Conversion from the Roman Catholic Church

Told by an intelligent Brazilian Woman of Nova Friburgo.

It is almost three years since I was cured of my spiritual blindness. As when we suffer from disease and find a skillful doctor to relieve us, not temporarily but permanently, we try to make known the name of this doctor, so I cannot refrain from proclaiming that Jesus the Son of God is the perfect physician of our souls. . . . Full of love and gratitude to Jesus, my blessed Saviour, I relate to you the manner of my putting off the old man with his doings and my putting on the new man, that is renewed unto knowledge after the image of "Him that created him." (Col. iii: 9, 10.)

We were talking in the family concerning divorce, and my step-daughters conversing with a brother of theirs (a fervent believer in the Gospel of Christ), began to speak on the subject of religion. Different thoughts having been presented on one side and the other, he promised to bring us a Roman Bible so that the doctrines of Rome might themselves prove to us how contrary they are to the Word of God. On the following night he brought the two volumes of the sacred Scriptures, translated from the Latin Vulgate by the priest Antonio Pereira de Figueiredo, and proved to us by the Old Testament that the worship of images, commonly called saints, was condemned (Ex. xx; Psalm cxv; Deut. iv: 14-16, 29; Joshua xxiii: 7; Isaiah xl: 18-20, and xlv: 20, etc.), as well as auricular confession, purgatory, the sacrifice of the mass, penances, and many other dogmas of the Roman Church.

Seeing the next day how interested were my two step-daughters in reading the Scriptures and presenting to me numerous passages, I was afflicted beyond measure. I was a sincere Romanist, piously believing that, notwithstanding certain abuses, the Roman was the only true Church and I resisted them, not wishing to read this Holy Book or to hear it read. I sought refuge in Almighty God. I went to the *ladainha* and, while the chants were sung to Mary, I was making fervent prayer to the merciful Father asking the light of His Spirit to point the way I ought to go. Never in vain does a humble heart prostrate itself at the feet of the Lord imploring light, pardon and consolation.

On the next day there arrived in the mail, for my son-in-law, a well-known journal in which I saw the pictures of two distinguished Methodist bishops. I wondered that the Protestant Church had bishops and, moved by curiosity, I opened the journal. Great was my surprise to see the title, " Work of the Holy

Spirit." What, said I, do the Protestants believe in the Holy Spirit? Continuing to read, I noticed a narration of the assassination of Antonio Correia Villela by a person made a fanatic by the Romanists. I was indignant that those who call themselves masters and teachers of the Gospel were transgressing the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill." I read the article through, and that innocent blood spilled on the soil of Pernambuco stirred my heart. Immediately I went to get the sacred Scriptures to know on what were based the doctrines of the Protestant faith. Oh, hour of blessing in which my hands touched for the first time this Holy Book. What then occurred you will find in the letter I addressed to a friend:

SINHAZINHA: It is with much pleasure that I write this and I believe it will be received with joy, for I am certain of the sincere friendship that unites us.

An extraordinary and surprising event, showing once again the great goodness of our Heavenly Father, took place here in my house on the sixth of August. You will be greatly astonished when I, Chiquita, so strong a Romanist, tell you that I am now a Protestant. I find an unutterable joy in saying that I am a Protestant. Yes, because this name means the protest, frank and sincere, against the innovations of men; and the testimony that we abandon all and can suffer all, in order to follow Him who suffered for us. . . .

Doubtless you will desire to know what motive made me embrace this way of salvation. Above all, God in His infinite goodness heard the supplications of His servant, sending me the Spirit of Truth to illuminate and show to me the true way. He used Canon M——, to whose house I went to ask for the Roman Bible. This adept of Romanism told me it was dangerous to read the Bible and gave me the "New Testament Against Errors of Protestants." Upon my asking him who translated the true Bible, he said that the best Portuguese translation is that of Priest Antonio Pereira de Figueiredo. When I left the house of that Roman priest, my belief was already shaken.

Upon reaching home I opened the book "Against the Errors of Protestants," compared it with the Bible of Antonio Pereira de Figueiredo, and I saw that one and the other were the same thing. I lifted my eyes to Heaven and said, "Thou, Father, kind and compassionate, who desirest to be worshiped in spirit and in truth, Thou whom I feel in this supernatural happiness that dominates me, Thou that seest me, Thou that hearest me! From this hour forward I detest all the errors in which until now I walked and will follow Thee, oh, Christ! . . .

Behold my first protest and covenant. Radiant was that sixth day of August. Happy day in which I broke the chains that bound me, to lay them at the feet of my beloved Jesus.

And now, my friend, God permit that you seek light in the Scriptures, and may there be light; so that, losing all preconceptions, you may meditate on these beautiful words of the Saviour, "He that loveth father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me." (Matt. x:37.) Embracing you, I hope soon to see you animated by the holy words of Him Who is the way, the truth and the life.

Your friend, *Chiquita.*

This was the manner of my conversion, that caused such a shock in the Romanist ranks. One thing is strange to me. Among many who say they are sorry for me in my error, not one has sought to prove to me my mistake, and notwithstanding that many times I have declared myself to be at home in my residence to any who wish to prove that I have abandoned the Christian religion.

To all who read this: I desire that the words of Peter, "It is more important to obey God than men" (Acts v:29)—may find an echo in your souls. Following the example of the great apostle, may you shake from your shoulders the yoke imposed by men and find in the sacred Scriptures the only fountain that can bring to you life eternal—Jesus. To the sacred Scriptures I appeal. Examine them and find whether, in leaving the Roman Church, I obey men or Him who said: "I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." (St. John viii:12.)

This personal narrative is literally translated from the convert's own words. She is a respected and influential woman, the step-mother of one of our most efficient Brazilian ministers. She has proved her fidelity to Christ and is an honored teacher in a mission school in Petropolis. Her experience may be repeated many times in the lives of other Brazilians, who devoutly believe the superstitions of the Roman Church and are afraid to even handle the Bible.

Only a few months ago the chief priest in this town stood upon the street and amidst a crowd of people and in a frenzy of passion told them they did not need to read the Bible. "You have me and I will care for your souls—I am your devoted and faithful shepherd—away with the Protestants and their Bible." Nowhere in the world is the Bible more needed than in Roman Catholic Brazil.

(*Mrs. T. J.*) *Jessie Porter.*

LETTERS FROM MISSIONARIES

GUATEMALA

DR. MARY E. GREGG wrote from GUATEMALA CITY, April 12:

Medical work goes on as usual and many come for medicine who are afraid to enter the church. Don Flavio sits in the waiting-room during office hours and talks with patients and gives out tracts and Bible portions.

A FEW HAVE GONE AWAY ANGRY

without waiting to see me, but many show an interest in what he says.

I lately visited a large farm where a great deal of machinery is used to prepare

SUGAR AND COFFEE FOR EXPORT

to the United States and Germany. Nearly all of the large number of persons employed are Indians. They live in miserable huts, more like chicken-coops than houses; their one advantage being abundant ventilation. Animals on the place are better looked after. The text "No man cares for my soul" could well be applied to these poor Indians. They have

NO EDUCATION NOR RELIGION

and none of us missionaries can talk to them, as they understand little Spanish. They might be reached by native workers if the way were open. There are many such farms in this beautiful land where the same conditions prevail.

CHILE

En route to Chile, MRS. BOOMER wrote from before *Guayaquil, Ecuador*, April 10:

We have had a fairly comfortable trip, a hard one under the best of conditions, and no mistake. The tropical heat is enough to use one up. We have a typical equatorial scene around us: sluggish, muddy water; in it a hot sky reflected white; green, luxuriant vegetation on the low banks; the city of Guayaquil sizzling in the pestilential atmosphere. People are all over the ship selling cigars, postal cards, and Panama hats at unheard-of prices, trying to fleece the innocent Yankee who is not so green after all, for he has been here before.

MRS. JESSE S. SMITH wrote from CALDERAS, Feb. 12:

We are at the seaside spending a time during the hot season. We are on a hill where we get a good view of the bay and all the steamers that bring our mail from north and south. At Copiapo we have only dry, bare hills, so we appreciate this fresh air and view. At Copiapo we are cut off from other missionaries and I miss their companionship; but we are blessed with two English-speaking families, good, solid Christians, and our own Chilean church people to whom we always feel closely bound. This little port has no organized church, but a company of believers have Sunday-school and, when Mr. Smith or his assistant can come down, services are held Sunday evening. Wednesday we had a social for them and about thirty attended. These social evenings

HELP TO BREAK DOWN FORMALITY

and bring us near to each other as services in the church alone will not do.

Mrs. Boomer has so enjoyed the meetings in Chicago. You who receive such help weekly cannot know the spiritual thirst we feel. What a comfort and blessing we always have in our Bibles, and the few faithful ones! My principal interest and work is with the girls. There are about twelve, from fourteen to twenty years of age,

SUCH NICE, QUIET GIRLS.

I pray to be used of God in bringing them nearer to Christ, that they may be better able to withstand taunts. There is much that we consider inconsistency among believers, because of lack of comprehension. They must be brought step by step; they cannot grasp the whole truth at once. Sabbath-breaking is one of our greatest difficulties here. Please pray for my girls. Some are Christians, some not.

BRAZIL

MISS ELIZABETH R. WILLIAMSON writes Feb. 25, from her little mountain town in Bahia State:

This year of work, since my return from furlough, has been one of almost unmixed happiness. The little group of Christians here, in São João do Paraguassú, formed themselves into a Church Society to raise money for renting a hall. We do not take up a collection, as many young people who attend are from Roman Catholic families. A modest little bag is hung in an inconspicuous place and into that the initiated drop their offerings. A year ago our homelike, cosy little hall was ready. One of the ladies remarked that "a day that did not have a service in that hall seemed like a day lost." This same lady, Dona Rittinha, was telling me a few moments ago as we chatted at the window of her

LITTLE NEPHEW, SIX YEARS OF AGE,

who suffers from liver trouble, said to be incurable. At Christmas time, as he lay in weakness on the bed, his aunt heard him say—"A Christian ought not to suffer." She asked, "Are you a Christian, Juca?" and he gravely answered, "Yes." At night, in addition to "*Agora me deito para dormir*" (Now I lay me), he

prays his own little prayers, "O God in heaven, take away these hemorrhages and take out this spleen." Once, after making this request, he looked up at his aunt and said, "But how will He take it out?" fearing the knife, I judge.

As our service hall is on the public square and has five large windows along the side, many people gather to hear the teaching who are

TOO TIMID TO VENTURE INSIDE,

but I hear of this one and that one who are growing more and more drawn to the truth. God grant the harvest may be very great, for in this wild, reckless, terrible mining district, the people are indeed "without God and without hope."

MRS. C. E. BIXLER wrote from ESTANCIA, Sergipe State, March 4:

We have our woman's meeting every two weeks. One is strictly prayer-meeting; for the other we select a topic and the women take charge themselves. It is gratifying to notice

HOW THEY HAVE GROWN IN PRAYER

since we first began. They have undertaken recently to raise money to get better furniture for the worship room. Each has begun with about eight cents as her talent, trying to increase it. They are very enthusiastic.

OUR SPECIAL PETITION IS

for the growth of our little church here in Estancia. Only a handful used to attend worship. For some time, the room has been nearly full on Sunday evenings and Wednesdays too, and outside the windows are as many more who have not the courage to enter.

We are so happy in the prospect of a visit from Mr. Speer. I am hoping he will not think Estancia is too hard to reach to come up here. I know he will be hurried, but we do want him.

CHINA

REVIVAL, INDEED.

MRS. A. V. GRAY wrote from NANKING, March 18:

. . . The one thing talked of in Nanking these days is the meetings Mr. Goforth held here from Feb. 27 to March 8. When I was a child I had some very real mental pictures of the great last Judgment Day. I have seen some of these childhood fancies realized during these meetings.

A great mat tent seating 1,200-1,300 people was erected on Nanking University grounds. Foreigners and Chinese Christians from neighboring cities and out-stations gathered here. Services were at 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. Prayer was the predominating feature at first, but later it was prayer and confession. Instead of asking one man to pray, Mr. Goforth invited all who wished, to pray at the same time. A great volume of prayer would burst forth all over the tent. The last Saturday morning, it was filled with men, women and children, crying aloud over their sins; foreigners cried, too. Some fell on their faces in humility. Secrets of the heart were opened up, and tales, which

800 BLOWS COULD NOT HAVE EXTORTED,

were freely told. You know something of how dear to a Chinese is "face." No foreigner, no matter how long he is a missionary, can ever know all about it. Only the Holy Spirit Himself could make these people unseal their lips and acknowledge their sins. I can understand but little of the language yet, but I could understand that God was there.

Our own school-girls whom I can scarcely hear across the classroom went up on the platform in front of that audience and confessed their hatred, their neglect of the Word and prayer, and other sins. Dr. Garritt assisted Mr. Goforth in listening to confessions and praying over the penitent. There was no urging for this, no man-pressure,

ONLY THE HOLY SPIRIT WORKING

in hearts. Saturday afternoon, the tide of confession swept everything else before it and there was no sermon. A finely dressed man told how he had stolen the money to buy the clothes he had on, and took off his costly upper coats and gave them up. A lady, apparently of good family, turned in a handful of stolen money. Chinese men called on their wives for forgiveness for their mistreatment, young men sobbed aloud as they told of their disobedience to parents now dead. Young men in the schools and seminary

SETTLED THEIR QUARRELS.

The truth which the missionary could not possibly find out, about difficulties in the out-stations, was openly confessed. My personal teacher confessed that he had known the truth

FOR THIRTY YEARS, BUT WAS TOO PROUD

to acknowledge it and be scorned by his friends. A young man, unaware any one was listening to his prayer, told God that now he knew the foreigners' religion was true, but he had never known it before. People would confess in part, and then the Spirit would compel them to go on with the part not told. Sunday afternoon, the last meeting, will never be forgotten by those present. Mr. Goforth stopped the tide of confession long enough for a short address, and then it came in heavier than before. As the sun sank, the mat windows in the roof were opened to let in the last glimmer of daylight. The M. E. girls' school sang "God be with you till we meet again" and left. We thought others would go home. Two

or three big lamps were borrowed and the confessions kept up. Another song; but the majority of the congregation stayed on. Finally the doxology was sung, the benediction pronounced and Mr. Goforth left, after six hours of this wonderful presence of God in that tent. But the audience still sat there.

A BRILLIANT UNIVERSITY YOUNG MAN,

with all kinds of worldly ambition for himself, ran to the platform and in a short speech gave his life to the spread of the Gospel. Then others rushed forward, and again the platform was full, and the old sins that man has battled with ever since the Garden of Eden were once more confessed by new penitents. After this wave, again they sang the doxology, and then the people went home. When our session met to receive those seeking baptism, fifty came.

Last year, before I came to China, I thought I knew something about the wonders of the age, and that I was leaving all these behind me when I sailed from San Francisco. But here in Nanking we have seen a thing

MORE MARVELOUS THAN WIRELESS

telegraphy and flying machines. When we talk of new China we mean more than a China with railroads. We mean a China where God loves to covenant with His people, where His power is stronger than the prejudices of thousands of years; where people know of a truth that they should have no other gods before Him.

PERSIA

Mrs. W. S. Vanneman wrote from Tabriz, April 10:

Since Feb. 4 we have received foreign mail only twice. We have practically been besieged two months, and part of the time the Indo-European telegraph wires were cut. The city is surrounded by the Shah's troops and neither mail nor food are allowed to enter. The plan is to starve the people so they will be obliged to surrender. This they will not do unless they are in a desperate condition, for the Nationalist leaders know that if they surrender they will lose their heads and the city probably be looted, if nothing worse. In case of surrender, the massacre of thousands is what we have to fear, for many of the Royal troops are Kurds, who know no mercy and are

IN IT FOR THE LOOT THEY CAN GET

out of it. Another detachment of Royal troops are wild mountaineers, whose commander is Raheem Khan, the most noted brigand in Persia. These are stationed just outside the city, and the last post which attempted to pass through this brigand's lines was burned, or torn, and sent back to us. If you receive this letter, it will be through the courtesy of the new Russian Consul-General, Mr. Miller, who has kindly offered to forward our mail to-day through the American Consul, Mr. Doty. We are quite safe as long as the Nationalists can hold out, but supplies are getting very low.

THE BREAD QUESTION IS SERIOUS.

The poor are even digging up clover roots to eat. We hear there is still enough wheat in the Ark (citadel) to last about two weeks, if they give out less than half rations. The strain of the year has been terrible, not that we have been afraid or in actual danger (except from stray bullets or the chance of the Shah's troops getting possession of the city), but because of the excitement of the times, the booming of cannon and, more than all, the suffering of the people. Some of our wealthy friends lost all they had, and their homes were destroyed. These last few days my nerves seem to be strung to the highest pitch, because of the many who are in desperate need. Blessings on those who liberally

CONTRIBUTED TO THE RELIEF FUND

last summer. We have tried to give sparingly and investigate each case, but now the need is beyond that and beyond our means. We can only keep the pangs of hunger from a few hundred with 40 to 50 cents a week. These people are very patient and grateful. We thank God that summer and not winter is approaching.

In spite of hunger, disease and war,

THE CITY IS IN BRIDAL ATTIRE.

Everywhere gardens of almond trees are in their glory. Looking over the city from the roof, the sight is beautiful—a mass of white and delicate pink blossoms. You

NEED NOT BE ANXIOUS ABOUT US UNLESS

you hear the Kurds have entered the city and are plundering; then I suppose we shall share the common fate of all. We could have gone to America last year on furlough, but I am glad we did not, for the anxiety and worry of this time would have been harder for us there than here, and

OUR BEING HERE PERHAPS HELPS A FEW.

We all send much love to each one of our dear friends and beg that your prayers for this old land may be fervent and frequent, and that out of all this distress and change may come a desire in the hearts of the people for the Bread of Life. Pray that the hearts of the Shah and his adviser may be changed and that the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ may come.

Oh, how we would enjoy a home letter and a newspaper, and how nice it would be to know what is going on in the world! God bless and keep you all.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Programmes for Auxiliary Meeting.—For June meeting see April WOMAN'S WORK; for July see May issue; special programme for August will appear in July number.

The Gospel in Latin Lands is the new text-book to be used in all Summer Schools under direction of the Interdenominational Committee for United Study of Missions.

WOMAN'S BOARDS IN ANNUAL MEETING, 1909

At Fresno, California, April 6-8

To Fresno, in the great San Joaquin Valley, almost in the shadow of the snow-capped Sierras, the home of the vine, the fig and the pomegranate, delegates to the Thirty-sixth Annual Meeting of the Occidental Board journeyed on April 6th; co-workers from north and south in our State of "magnificent distances" meeting half-way, for an exchange of Christian greetings and comparison of the year's progress. The First Church decked with a wealth of flowers was host and its faithful women were hostesses to the multitude who came to the feast. The welcoming address was given by the President of the Chamber of Commerce, who extended the freedom of the city to the visitors.

Wonderfully privileged in being itself a foreign missions station, in the heart of an American city, the Occidental Board is able to exhibit fruits which convince even the most skeptical. The sweet singing and recitations of the Chinese girls, the Board's wards, were interspersed agreeably with reports and addresses. Among these exemplars of the "grafting in" from heathen stock to Christian fruitfulness are Ah Tye, Miss Cameron's efficient interpreter and assistant in rescue work, and Ah Cheng, about to graduate as kindergarten teacher, with two openings for her service awaiting her in China. Two Chinese women, also—Mrs. Chang in Oakland and Mrs. Wing in San Francisco, in the Chinatown house-to-house work—bring Christian joy to the homes of their heathen sisters. Mrs. Chang, a woman of means, who is educating two sons in the State University, volunteered two afternoons each week for this very important branch of our Board's activity.

When Dr. Caroline Merwin was obliged, through ill-health, to leave her splendid work in the hospital at Tsinanfu, China, the loss was greatly deplored; but, turning her enthusiasm into another channel, as Field Secretary of the Occidental Board, "all things worked together for good." Speaking from end to end of California, with the authority of one who has been at the battle-front, she vividly portrays the need of the foreign legion and secures many enlistments in the ranks of the standing army of missionary workers at home. Among stirring features of the three days' session were the presence and the message of several other missionaries: Dr. Maud Mackey thrilling her hearers by an account of her experiences in the Boxer siege in Peking; Miss M. B. Barrett bringing news from Korea; Rev. A. P. Barrett and Mrs. C. C. Hansen from the Laos. Letters were read from those on the field, up-to-date, sparkling missionary letters which are a brilliant feature of modern missions.

Our borders are enlarging. A message from Utah, in the presbyterial exercises, and telegraphic greetings from Arizona announcing the formation of a Synodical Society prove the truth of the assertion. Auxiliaries are thriving in this new quarter, ten in number, with one composed entirely of Spanish members. The Occidental Board now assumes charge of synodical and presbyterial foreign mission activities in four States—California, Nevada, Arizona and Utah—an empire in area, if not in population.

Los Angeles, with its usual splendid results, reports in one society two hundred per cent. increase in gifts; in another, a gain in membership, leaping from two to seventy in four years! Lack of space forbids mention of faithful service in many other localities. Miss Cameron's report of rescue work was as thrilling as ever, and was pointed by the singing by two little Chinese girls, "There's a Child Outside the Door."

Our talented, well-loved president, Mrs. H. B. Pinney, and her competent

corps of officers were re-elected, with few changes. The illness of our faithful Mrs. E. V. Robbins is deeply regretted. The "President's Message," breezy and full of encouragement; "Presbyterial Problems," led by Mrs. Chown, and "Occidental Board Essentials," responded to by various officers, were among the bright numbers of Thursday's programme. A "Missionaries' Service," when Mrs. P. D. Browne summoned to the platform a representation of returned or furloughed soldiers of the Cross, closed the interesting conference on the eve of Good Friday—a season above all others for disciples of the Crucified One to reconsecrate themselves to His cause.

Of many interesting features of this Annual Meeting much must be left for detailed account in the *Annual Report*, to be published later. The Treasurer's books record $30,000 having passed through her hands—$10,000 of this sum in payment on the new "920," our Headquarters, where Oriental art, restful simplicity and Occidental convenience and comfort are charmingly combined—a place of spiritual refreshment and a haven of peace to the heathen at our door.

Edith K. Latham.

At East Portland, Oregon, April 21, 22

THE Twenty-first Annual Meeting of the North Pacific Board was held in the attractive Third Church. A chapter could be written of the cordial, painstaking hospitality of the women of the church, but the record is in The Book of Remembrance and we must give account of the meeting, and the reports of our missionaries, secretaries and workers for the year ending April 21, 1909.

Mrs. M. E. Steele of Seattle was absent on account of illness, and the opening devotional meeting, which she was to have led, was conducted by Miss Helen Clark, our missionary among the Indians at Neah Bay, Wash. Our beloved and venerable president, Mrs. W. S. Ladd, called the meeting to order and with Mrs. Mossman, our associate president, was with us during each session. Mrs. Ladd has been our one president during the twenty-one years of the Board's existence, and now, at the age of eighty-two, has been re-elected to that position. May her good health continue, for then we are sure of her leadership. Mrs. J W. Goss reported a gain of over $1,400, and it was voted to appropriate one thousand dollars of next year's advance to our new missionary, Miss Campbell, a trained nurse, who goes to assist Dr. Hunter Wells in the Caroline A. Ladd Hospital at Pyeng Yang, Korea. Mrs. W. S. Holt, secretary for correspondence with our missionaries, elected to fill the place made vacant by the death of Miss Caroline Strong during the year, brought news from our workers in the field. Every message was fraught with hope. There was not one word of discouragement from any one.

Our territory is making great advance. We have three new presbyteries, meaning three new sets of presbyterial officers deeply interested in missions. The consensus of all reports was "no work more vital than that of our presbyterial officers and nothing more important than to select faithful, sensible, consecrated women for all those offices."

Our secretary of literature reported over 12,300 leaflets distributed; over 1,000 books sold.

Westminster Guild is filling a long-felt want here. Our secretary reported that 250 young women have responded to the invitation to become members. Twenty-one chapters are organized and taking the course of study.

One thing was emphasized. Every year *Annual Reports* are published containing all the secretaries' reports given at the Annual Meeting; all information about new work to be done, about traveling libraries, stereopticon slides, literature, magazines; where to send money and when; about our missionaries; plan of work for the new year, etc. In fact, it is full of needed information. A new one is in the printer's hands and will be sent to the corresponding secretary of every society of the Board. Study it in your societies. It will save many a letter, answer many a question.

The evening meeting was made interesting by Mrs. C. W. Hays of Portland. By means of stereopticon slides and narrative she gave us glimpses of the missions and buildings of our Board, after which we spent a social hour in the church parlors.

Would that all could have heard Mrs. Eleanor Haworth's masterly address upon conditions in Japan. She does not fear war with Japan because, having been a missionary in that country for eighteen years, she knows personally many of its prominent statesmen and leaders, and among them are men of sterling worth and integrity, some of whom are Christians, and none of her acquaintances in parliament would approve of war.

Delegates were in attendance from all over our precincts. One, Mrs. Beattie (of Sitka training school for native Alaskans) was from Alaska, where there are two women's societies.

The meeting adjourned to meet next year with the First Church of Seattle.

(*Mrs. J. S.*) —*Bradley.*

At St. Louis, April 26-28

St. Louis was hostess for the Thirty-second Assembly of the Southwest Board, and in order that we might have a look into the central workshop, there was an informal conference and social hour in the Rooms, 601 Equitable Building, Tuesday afternoon.

Opening devotional services on the two mornings were conducted by Mrs. W. B. Preston, Texas, and Mrs. Selden Spencer, St. Louis, the themes being: "Thy Kingdom come," and "Thy will

be done." Truly His will and His Kingdom were the prevailing thoughts of the entire Assembly.

Mrs. W. J. McKittrick, the pastor's wife, cordially welcomed us to the hospitality of First Church and to the homes of the people. Mrs. C. R. Hopkins, beloved president of the Board, responded and presided through the day sessions. Seventy-one delegates answered to roll-call by Presbyteries. The following States compose the district of the Southwest Board:—Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas. One member of the Board serves as secretary for each State. These secretaries reported a general advance, Missouri leading in offerings and membership, Texas leading in rate of increase. Mrs. J. M. Miller, secretary for Oklahoma, uniquely spoke of this as the time of "bragging on one's children."

Missionaries on the programme were Miss K. Anna Gibbons, Japan; Rev. C. H. Derr, China; and Rev. W. S. Nelson, D.D., Syria, each one speaking of encouragements and discouragements in his field. Rev. F. S. Miller of Korea had come to St. Louis but was ill in a hospital in the city, and so prevented from filling his place on the programme. As this was a woman's meeting and Miss Gibbons the only woman missionary present, it would be a special pleasure to give extracts from her two addresses if space allowed. Miss Gibbons is a winsome young woman—her bright face testifying to joy in service. She teaches music in our Girls' School at Kanazawa, Japan.

New York sent two representatives to this Board Meeting, Miss Ellen C. Parsons, Editor of WOMAN'S WORK, and Rev. E. B. Cobb, D.D., of the Assembly's Board. Dr. Cobb was the speaker for Wednesday evening, giving a fine address on *The Vision*. It was a world-wide view of mission fields. Miss Parsons gave us two addresses, one on *Missionary Literature* and the other on *Missionaries I Have Known*. These were missionaries selected from the Southwest section of our country whom she saw at their work while touring the world in 1901-02*. She described the business side of our magazine. The Lord's work should be done honestly and squarely, and to know that strict business principles are followed in the conduct of this missionary magazine makes one admire it more than ever. WOMAN'S WORK has a subscription list of 22,000. In the district of the Southwest Board there are 1,600 subscribers. The Editor calls the Secretaries of Literature "my pals," and the "pals" in this district must get more earnestly to work; 1,600 is far too few for the Southwest.

On Thursday morning we could scarcely wait for eleven o'clock, because that was the Young People's Hour with Miss Julia E. Hyde, for leader, and the hour when we were to have an address by Mrs. A. C. Tyler on the Westminster Guild. Mrs. Tyler of the Northwest Board, deeply realizing the possibilities of trained young womanhood, gives herself enthusiastically to our new organization. The Guild is three years old, has a membership of 1,000 in 156 chapters, each member taking a $2 share in missions. It fits the need of the shop girl, the society girl, the girl graduate, the girl in all conditions. This hour was closed by an excellent paper on *Prayer* by Mrs. F. R. Leonard of Oklahoma.

Solos were sweetly sung during the Assembly by Mrs. Taylor Bernard, Mrs. A. D. Chappel, Mrs. W. A. McCandliss; also by Mrs. Wallace S. Faris, who has left behind in China the grave of her husband, a royal missionary who sacrificed his life to famine relief work.

Mrs. Magill reported for Mrs. M. Rosborough, chairman of missionary candidates. Eleven candidates have been accepted—three have gone out. Eight are waiting for funds with which to send them. One thousand dollars must be pledged for each person.

Miss Hyde read the report of Mrs. Wm. Burg, Treasurer; $23,000 had been sent to the General Assembly's Board, and other sums were devoted to "specials."

Mrs. W. A. Knott, synodical president of Oklahoma, conducted a very helpful "Open Conference." Dainty luncheons were promptly served by young ladies of the First Church. No changes were made in the list of officers presented by the nominating committee. The closing hour was led by Mrs. Hopkins—a tender, prayerful service. Now

*The editor takes the liberty of dropping out the sentences of very kind appreciation which came in here.

we turn our faces to the duties of the coming year, relying upon Christ for wisdom and strength.

(*Mrs. W. B.*) *Jessie S. Preston.*

At Syracuse, N. Y., April 28, 29

The Thirty-ninth Annual Meeting of the New York Board was held in the Park Central Church. The opening devotional meeting was led by Mrs. Albert J. Abeel, who dwelt upon the thought of friendship with our Lord as the condition of fruitful and happy work. Mrs. A. F. Schauffler presided at the general session, where 123 delegates, representing 24 Presbyteries, answered the roll-call. The church was attractively decorated under supervision of Miss Louise M. Page. A letter from our absent president, Mrs. Wm. Packer Prentice, emphasized the need of better homes for our missionaries and for trained nurses at mission stations; it was read by her daughter, Miss Arietta Prentice. Greetings were received from Columbia Presbytery. The morning was devoted to the hearing of reports from Board committees and from secretaries for home and foreign correspondence. The report of our treasurer, Miss Hubbard, showing $103,050.80 raised during the year, was accepted with thanks. Mrs. Tompkins sounded the note of personal consecration when she said that the ancient prophetess of Israel, in uttering her stirring call to her nation, spoke also to herself: "Awake Deborah, awake!"

Miss Delano recalled the words of Dr. Ellinwood to Miss Ellen Parsons on leaving her office for the last time: "God bless WOMAN'S WORK." God has blessed our magazine, as an increase of 800 subscribers during the past year shows. Sales of the *Year Book* and *Over Sea and Land* have also made a satisfactory advance. It was reported that *13,400* boys and girls are at work for foreign missions in our children's Bands and societies.

The afternoon session opened with a general conference on *Helps and Hindrances*, led by Mrs. Waters. Mrs. McEwen spoke first on the organization of the Church, calling attention to the fact that, in theory, every woman in the Presbyterian Church is a member of her Presbyterial Missionary Society. Mrs. McEwen was followed by: Mrs. Williamson (Troy), Mrs. Ely (Binghamton), Mrs. Shaver (Utica), Mrs. Burton Tompkins (New York), Mrs. H. C. Olin (Morris and Orange), Miss Hannahs (Newark), Miss Storm (Board), Mrs. Wm. Owen (Utica), Mrs. McKay (Auburn), Miss Van Wagenen (Board), Miss Hall (Auburn), Mrs. Dunham (Utica), Miss Morton (Rochester), Miss Barton (Rochester), Miss Hubbard (Board), and Mrs. F. E. Stockwell (North River). Many interesting suggestions were made as to new methods of arousing and maintaining interest in missions and great emphasis was laid on the educational campaign in the churches. Among hindrances was mentioned a tendency to divert gifts to objects other than church work. One young woman's society sent a box to a home missionary one year, and to a rescue mission the next. Among helps was mentioned "a missionary pastor who will ask funds for missions without making an apology," Silver Bay and Northfield Conferences, and above all prayer. Miss Davison spoke of Miss Halloway's work as field secretary for study classes, and Mrs. Waters mentioned the work of Miss Rogers as field secretary.

Children of the Irwin Mission Band, dressed as "little mothers" from mission lands and accompanied by a diminutive "Uncle Sam," gave the conference a happy half-hour of song and did credit to their leaders, Mrs. W. G. Barrows and Mrs. C. J. Heath. Mrs. J. P. Graham, who has been in West India since 1899, gave the principal address of the afternoon; it was upon relief work among the famine-stricken.

At evening session, Rev. Walter Lockwood Ferris presided and Rev. F. W. Bible gave a stirring address on *The New Day in China*. Dr. Dunlap of Siam showed an interesting series of stereopticon pictures. Great interest was felt in portraits of the enlightened King of Siam, a true friend of missions, and of his princes and counselors who are supporting and protecting the work of American missionaries in their country.

Second Day.—The devotional meeting was led by Mrs. D. O. Mears, who spoke of the temple we are building for Christ. Its length may be symbolized by extension in numbers, its breadth by our sympathy and gifts, its height by prayer. A missionary had said that without prayer he felt like a diver deprived of air.

Re-election of officers of the Board opened the general session. Mrs. Schauffler presented Mrs. Arnold of Albany, for thirty-three years a missionary treasurer, and the audience rose to do her honor. The morning was given to missionary addresses. Miss Lillian A. Wells spoke on her eight years in Japan, engaged in school work and itinerating. Miss Annie Montgomery spoke on *Life in Hamadan*. Miss Montgomery is soon to return to Persia, and her many friends in the audience were deeply touched by her words of farewell. Mrs. Schauffler then called to the platform the other missionaries present: Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap, Mrs. Henry White of Laos, Mrs. Wm. Jessup of Syria, Miss Smith of Japan, Mrs. Graham of India, Dr. Mary Niles and Miss Henrietta Montgomery of China, each of whom, in turn, spoke a few words of greeting.

At the afternoon session Mrs. McEwen of Amsterdam, on behalf of the Committee on Resolutions, expressed the thanks of the audience to the ladies of Syracuse and to the pastor and members of Park Central Church for their gracious hospitality. Mrs. Schauffler's splendid leadership was recognized by the hearty tribute of a rising vote. Greetings were received from Otsego Presbytery, which sent as its message Acts i:8. The regret of Buffalo Presbytery at its inability to send delegates was presented. A greeting was sent to Mrs. Prentice from Annual Meeting, informing her of her re-election as president. Addresses were made by Miss S. C. Smith upon work for soldiers during the Russo-Japanese war, by Mrs. Jessup upon *Progress and Reform*

in Syria, and a closing address, full of inspiration, from Dr. Stanley White, on the *Strategic Hour in Foreign Missions*. The tide is full, and we must take it at its flood or we lose our venture. Everywhere great ingatherings into the Church are reported. The ice-bound civilizations of the East are breaking up, the desire for education is growing, and the hearts of men are hungry for a better religion.

The illness and absence of Miss Miriam Collin, president of the Syracuse Presbyterial Society, was much regretted, but every arrangement was made for the comfort of officers and delegates by Mrs. Edwin F. Smith, Chairman of Committee on Arrangements, and ladies working with her on nine auxiliary committees. On the evening preceding conference a pleasant reception was given by Dr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Kinne. More than two hundred guests were received by Mrs. Irving T. Vann, Mrs. L. E. Phillips, Mrs. Charles Hubbard and Dr. and Mrs. Kinne.

The skies did not smile upon our gathering but falling snows and wintry winds were forgotten in the atmosphere of kindness which surrounded us from the first moment of our arrival until we left Syracuse, full of pleasant memories of a successful and inspiring Annual Meeting.

(Mrs. Wm. Adams) *Helen Gilman Brown.*

A GENERAL INVITATION.—Please, you women who went to Annual Meeting, write and tell us what the best thing was on the programme. What do you want to see done just that way again, next time? What do you want changed? Was everything arranged for the right place in the meeting?

WOMAN'S PRESBYTERIAL MEETING AT SEATTLE

Puget Sound Presbyterial Society met April 14 in Westminster Church, Seattle. There are eighteen active auxiliaries to the North Pacific Board, with a total membership of 461, and gifts to the amount of $2,451.06, which does not include $75 contingent fund or gifts to the Korea missionaries; also $351.37 in box work.

Two new auxiliaries are reported. Kent has not had a meeting this year. We hope to start a few new societies where the way seems promising. There is a good Presbyterial Committee ready to respond to invitations to go to any church in the Presbytery and give them a good programme and help organize or reorganize a society. Address the Chairman, Mrs. Mary E. Steele, 2436 First Ave., West, Seattle, Wash.

Mission Study is progressing. Systematic giving through the envelope system is urged; in fact, most of the societies have adopted it. Ladies are asked to subscribe for WOMAN'S WORK and *Home Mission Monthly;* these are our own magazines and found very helpful.

MRS. J. B. EAGLESON, *Cor. Sec.*

THE INTERDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF MISSIONS will be held at Boulder, Colo., July 4-12. The usual strong course of lectures and studies has been arranged. Dr. Gunsaulus will deliver two lectures July 4. Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery will lecture upon the United Study textbook, *The Gospel in Latin Lands*, and Mrs. D. B. Wells of Chicago will develop the Home Missions Book and will also give a course of Bible readings suitable for use in missionary societies. Miss Carrie Barge will conduct a daily Model Study Class for Young People and take charge of the "School of Methods." There will be new and attractive helps for children's work, and many missionaries and good speakers are expected.

Boulder is an ideal place for a summer school, and rest and recreation may be combined with instruction in this delightfully helpful missionary conference. Railroad rates will be low on account of the N. E. A. at Denver. Mrs. Paul Raymond of Boulder will be glad to correspond with any one desiring information.

(Mrs. E. C.) *Evelyn Hensley.*

OUT already—*The Golden Key, A Sketch of Mission Work in Latin Lands*, new study class book for children. By Mary Potter Angell. Price as usual, 20 cents.

In engaging style, the airship *Speedaway* lifts anchor from the tree-tops in Battery Park, New York, and sails away with its children passengers and their red tickets bound for Italy. The children are fittingly introduced to their subject at Rome; and the Coliseum, the Holy Staircase, Paul and the Mamertine Prison, are indelibly impressed upon their minds. Other flights follow: to Austria, France, Portugal, Spain, and across to the American continent. Charming are the well-sustained plan, the following of Columbus' footsteps, pointed facts—like the express office in the palace of Cortez—the stories told, observations of the passengers; admirable are the impressions of Roman Catholic externals, and the Review Questions, especially pages 88-91.

The *Speedaway* has one fault. It can alight with alacrity at some minor stations in So. America, while in some important places it cannot touch the ground. When the children cut their Golden Keys (from gilt paper) and try to paste them on the map of great Brazil, this book will help them very little. Their leaders must read the South American chapter in Mr. Speer's little book, *Presbyterian Foreign Missions*, and find the names of noble leaders among "the Presbyterian people" (as *Golden Key* says, p. 82).

A QUESTION for *Golden Key* classes. Of whom does Secretary Robert E. Speer say: "No women have done more to help the women of Brazil"?

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

April 17.—At New York, Mrs. M. B. Carleton and three children from Sabathu, India. Address, Marblehead, Mass.

April 23.—At San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Fisher and child from Canton, China. Address, 38 R. F. D., Wyalusing, Pa.

Mrs. J. G. Kerr from Canton, China. Address, Seville, Ohio.

April 23.—At New York, Dr. and Mrs. James W. McKean from Chieng Mai, Laos. Address, 10 Merrick St., Adrian, Mich.

April 29.—At Boston, Dr. Jessie Carleton from Ambala, India. Address, Marblehead, Mass.

May 2.—At New York, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. C. Johnston from Efulen, Africa. Address, Washington, Pa.

Mr. Geo. Schwab from Efulen. Address, Michigan City, Ind.

Mrs. J. E. Blunden from Batanga, Africa. Address, 428 Plum St., Cincinnati, O.

May 6.—At New York, Mrs. Charles S. Williams from Bogota, Colombia. Address, Baraboo, Wis.

May 11.—At New York, Rev. and Mrs. Lewis B. Hillis from Manila, P. I. Address, care Dwight H. Day, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

DEPARTURES:

April 16.—From San Francisco, Miss Mary A. Snodgrass, returning to Tengchow, China.

May 1.—From New York, Rev. Wm. M. Baird, returning to Pyeng Yang, Korea.

May 5.—From San Francisco, Mrs. H. M. McCandliss, returning to Hoihow, Hainan, China.

RESIGNATIONS:

Rev. and Mrs. Alex. W. Marshall, W. India Mission. Appointed 1900.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

The following helps are permanent and may be obtained from all Women's Boards—

On all the missions:—

Historical Sketch..... 10 cts.
Question Book..... 5 cts.

Schools and Colleges in:

China and India..4 cts. each; dozen, 40 cts.
Other Countries.....3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Medical Series....each, 3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Home Life Series..each, 2 cts.; doz., 15 cts.
Hero Series.....each, 2 cts.
The Year Book of Prayer, 1909..... 10 cts.

Mission Study Series No. 2:

The Nearer and the Farther East.
Postpaid, cloth, 50 cts.; paper, 30 cts.

Helps for Study Book:

"How to Use"..... 10 cts.
Pictures—Set of 24 half-tones ..... 25 cts.
Maps—Set of three outline wall maps and a chart, postpaid ..... 60 cts.
Library, seven vols..... $5.00

From Philadelphia.

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting first Tuesday of each month at 10.30 o'clock. Prayer-meeting the third Tuesday at 11 o'clock. Visitors welcome at both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING, June 15. Topics: *Our Medical Missionaries* and *South America, Mexico and Guatemala.*

LAST year's receipts were $189,162.11, and when three New Jersey presbyteries left us, with their combined contributions of $15,000, we expected—oh, we of little faith!—to drop to $174,000. Now we call in our friends and neighbors to rejoice with us over this year's total of $179,013.36, almost $5,000 ahead of our expectations.

EVERY one could not be at April Directors' Meeting to hear the fine report of the home side of our work, yet every one of our constituents is represented in one way or another in that report. Presbyterial officers and presidents of auxiliaries, bands, etc., will receive it, included in the *Annual Report*, but we have also had a number struck off separately, which, while they last, will be sent on request. Read it in full at some auxiliary meeting and, placing yourself where you belong, see if your department is correctly reported.

OUR Board of Directors has suffered loss not by death during the year but through unavoidable resignations. Misses Mary Allis, Gertrude Schultz and Miss Janet N. Scott come to fill three vacant places. Miss Scott has been appointed a new and sixth foreign secretary for Mexico, South America, Hainan and the Philippines. Mrs. H. G. Kern, for thirty-three years a valued director but now a patient sufferer at home, has been made an honorary officer. Mrs. W. S. Stewart of Phila. and Mrs. Wallace Radcliffe of Washington have been elected vice-presidents.

IN all congregations there are those who cannot attend missionary meetings, and therefore every auxiliary should have a Foreign Missions Home Department. One or more visitors should be appointed to visit the Shut-Ins and the Marthas, to ask if they will give thirty minutes a week to reading the literature left at their homes, and—but why elaborate, when Mrs. James Roberts, our F. M. H. D. Secretary, is ready to answer questions and send leaflets!

AT the Northfield Summer School, July 22-29, Miss Woods, our Y. P. Field Secretary, is to be in charge of the young women. She will help them to have a good time, and will have general oversight of the sunset meetings on Round Top. Girls should apply for rooms at East Hall. Attractions: lectures by Mrs. Montgomery, study classes, work for children.

WOMAN'S WORK urges an increase of one thousand subscriptions this fiscal year. Our share of this coveted increase would be 350. Literature secretaries, are you not equal to this?

THE *Schools and Colleges* leaflets of both South America and of Mexico have been revised; price, 3 cts. each. Leaflets on South America: *Life in Barranquilla*, 2 cts.; *Worship in South America*, 3 cts. On Mexico: *Bible Work, Melinda Rankin, Pastor Morales and His Work, The Mission Press*, each 2 cts.; *Meanderings in Mexico*, 3 cts. New leaflet by Miss Mackenzie, *Island Church of Corisco*, 2 cts.

From Chicago.

Meetings at Room 48, 328 Wabash Avenue, every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

THE cheering increase in the number of Bands this year prepares one to enjoy the more this laughable experience of a Presbyterial Society in Canada: "The importance of Mission Band work evinced itself most forcibly at this Presbyterial meeting in the following manner: Time was at a premium, and business was pressing, so the president decided to divide the meeting and send the Mission Band delegates to a room by themselves to transact their work. Such a strong stampede was made that scarce a corporal's guard remained and the retiring members had to be recalled."

RECENT Friday morning meetings have been addressed by Miss Given and Miss Downs of Jullundur, India; Miss Freeman of Bogota, Colombia; Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Hall of Korea, Rev. Henry White of Chieng Rai, Laos, and Dr. Winifred E. Heston, from Kolhapur, India. The return of Mrs. Keep, vice-president, and of Mrs. Cole, Siam and Laos secretary, after long journeys, also made the morning good, as did even the silent presence of Miss Eva McCord, Minnesota Secretary of the Westminster Guild.

TWO of the noblest of our women, both vice-presidents, have this year gone to the higher service. Mrs. R. P. Lewis of St. Paul, who for many years filled well her high office, first as treasurer, then president of Presbyterial Society, will be best remembered by her work for a band of young women, whose members now fill important places in many parts of the world. She will live again in these whose lives she touched. Mrs. Wm. Lathrop Moss, secretary for Syria and Africa, was a personal friend to each of her missionaries. With them we mourn her loss.

To hear Mr. White tell of the man who, giving thanks for his first hearing of an organ, said, "I'll sleep better to night"; to hear Dr. Heston tell of the tortured wife of twelve years who, when the judge asked by which of her gods she would swear, lifted her beautiful head with flashing eyes, replying, "I swear by the Christian's God," one could not but be "*moved* with compassion."

IN two "banner" States, Nebraska and North Dakota, every auxiliary last year gave more than the year before. Worn, but jubilant, Miss Mayo returned from a three weeks' tour in Nebraska, during which she addressed five Presbyterial and six local societies.

LEAFLETS: For Latin America—*Beginnings of the Gospel in Conhotino, Brazil, South America as a Mission Field, Life in Barranquilla*, each 2 cts.; *Worship in South America*, 3 cts.; *Practical Hints for Working Members of Auxiliaries, My Thanksgiving Box* (narrative), 1 ct.; *Counting on Us*, 1 ct.; *How Much Owest Thou?* and *Ten Times Ten*, each 2 cts; *A Larger Laos*, 1 ct.; *List of Leaflets* (April, 1909), free for postage.

Receipts of The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church for April, 1909

By totals from Presbyterial Societies.

BEAVER,	$2.00	HOPEWELL-MADISON,	$4.75	SOUTHERN VIRGINIA,	$3.00	WESTMINSTER,	$18.00
BIRMINGHAM, A.,	18.90	FLORIDA,	10.00	SPRINGVILLE,	9.20	WOOSTER,	5.00
BIRMINGHAM,	1.00	LACKAWANNA,	50.00	WASHINGTON,	75.00	ZANESVILLE,	3.00
CAPE FEAR,	2.00	MONMOUTH,	41.00	WELLSBORO,	64.43	Miscellaneous,	1,045.50
CARLISLE,	3.00	NASHVILLE,	30.00				
CATAWBA,	18.76	NEWTON,	1.00	Total for April, 1909,			$1,477.81
CHESTER,	15.26	PHILADELPHIA,	10.00				
CINCINNATI,	1.00	PHILADELPHIA-NORTH,	18.50				
CLARION,	1.51	PITTSBURGH,	26.00				

(MISS) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

Receipts of Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest for April, 1909

ADAMS,	$11.00	DULUTH,	$10.00	LOGANSPORT,	$65.00	PEMBINA,	$44 00
ALTON,	1.50	EWING,	21.55	MADISON,	2.00	PETOSKEY,	9.00
BISMARCK,	1.50	FARGO,	10.00	MANKATO,	22.25	PUEBLO,	2 00
BLOOMINOTON,	85.00	FT. DODGE,	35.00	MATTOON,	8.50	RED RIVER,	38.60
BOX BUTTE.	40.00	FT. WAYNE,	30.00	MINNEAPOLIS,	15.00	ROCK RIVER,	2.10
CAIRO,	42.00	FLINT,	40.00	MINNEWAUKON,	36.42	RUSHVILLE,	8.50
CEDAR RAPIDS,	2.00	GEORGE,	15.00	MONROE,	1.00	ST. PAUL,	100.93
CENTRAL DAKOTA,	266.68	GRAND RAPIDS,	63.25	NEBRASKA CITY,	14.00	SPRINGFIELD,	43.65
CHEYENNE,	11.00	HASTINGS,	27.00	NIOBRARA,	10.00	WINONA,	3.00
CHICAGO,	1,444.49	HELENA,	36.75	OMAHA,	23.10	Annual Meeting Coll.,	69.76
COUNCIL BLUFFS,	33.95	IOWA CITY,	19.32	OTTAWA,	15.00		
CRAWFORDSVILLE,	200.00	INDIANAPOLIS,	6.01	Total,			$3,138.63
DES MOINES,	10.00	KALAMAZOO,	31.50				
DENVER,	2.00	KEARNEY,	10.00				
DUBUQUE,	8.00	LA CROSSE,	90.32				

MRS. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, 328 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church for April, 1909

ALBANY,	$2.50	HUDSON,	$3.00	STEUBEN,	$4.00	WESTCHESTER,	$25.00
BOSTON,	2.00	JERSEY CITY,	6.50	SYRACUSE,	69.00	Miscellaneous,	462.87
BROOKLYN,	542.26	MORRIS AND ORANGE,	5.00	TROY,	5.00		
BUFFALO,	25.00	NEWARK,	203.00	Total for April,			$2,760.45
EAST PERSIA,	7.91	NEW YORK,	1,386.21				
EBENEZER,	2.00	NIAGARA,	6.00				
GENESEE,	1.05	NORTH RIVER,	2.15				

(MISS) HENRIETTA W. HUBBARD, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest for April, 1909

AUSTIN,	$5.00	MCGEE,	$15.00	SEDALIA,	$5.00	Miscellaneous,	$91,16
EMPORIA,	20.00	OZARK,	12.50	TOPEKA,	5.50		
FT. SMITH,	10.00	RIO GRANDE,	7.50	Total for month,			$203.66
HIGHLAND,	5.00	ST. JOSEPH,	10.00				
KANSAS CITY,	5 00	SANTA FÉ,	12.00				

MRS. WM. BURG, *Treas.*,
601 Equitable Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

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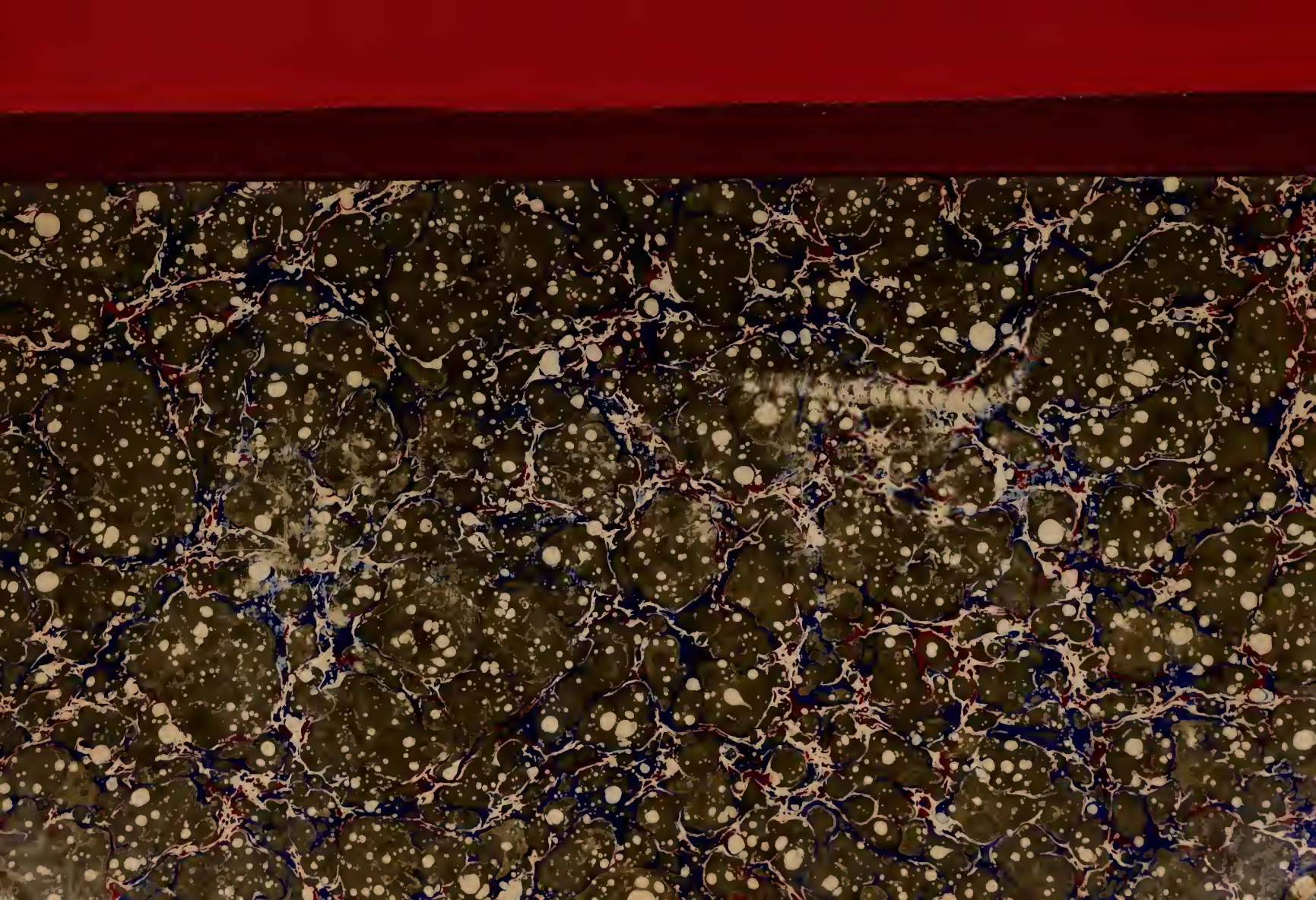
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